

THE NEW EDITION

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Tuesday

Volume VII

Issue VIII

April 9, 1986



HARD TIMES



EDITORIALS

Send me your biggest bill

(After threatening the editors of *The New Edition* with eternal damnation, the Ramblin' Reverend Goog was granted the editorial space in this, the last issue for the 85/86 school year. After spewing about the wrath of Satan and the unpleasantness of living in an environment of fire and brimstone, Rev. Goog convinced the editors that it was in their best interests to concede to his demands.)

• THE RAMBLIN' REVEREND GOOG

I've got a problem! It's not easy for me to admit, but I've run out of topics to ramble about. Of course, I could raminate about politics, I could ponder over the rising costs of education, or I could pontificate about the virtues of the perfect life (well, that might be difficult for me). But I won't! I refuse! I'm fed up with pandering to the whims of others. Yes, in this editorial I'm going to rant and rave, hew and haw, and maybe blow off some steam. When I'm done, you may be bored, amazed, or just plain dumb-struck. But I don't care; I'm going to waste your time and perhaps mine. Some of you might think this is irresponsible journalism, but since when did I care about what anybody thinks. Be brave ye cowards, read on!

Recently, I've been informed that *The New Edition* has been inundated by many pleas from one Peter Popoff. It seems this particular TV evangelist is trying to convert all the heretic Russians. What a guy, eh? But for this mammoth task, he is in need of our generous donations. What a scam! Send your money to God, but they give you their address. Well, I've decided that it's about high-time that I got into the act, too. But I've got my own idea—I'm going to be a newspaper evangelist. But I need your help.

Here's the plan. Send me, right now, your biggest bill, or a cheque, and I'll send you a certificate confirming your status as a Googenheim Fellow. Yes, even you can become a member of this illustrious community. This certificate will enable you the fine, fine opportunity to study at the renowned G.I.T. (Grossman's Institute of Technology) and other fine institutes of higher drinking.

Of course, teetotalers can join my gang, too. For all you non-alcoholic types, the Ramblin' Reverend Goog has for you the opportunity of a lifetime. Once again, send me your biggest bill or cheque and you'll get an all-expenses paid trip to, yes, the Silver Dollar, located just spit-in' distance from the G.I.T. You'll also receive a free copy of my latest book, *How to be a Wahoo*. Take this book with you to the Silver Dollar and read it cover to cover. Read this book and the hand of St. Jack will touch you, and then, yes, then you too will be eligible for a Googenheim Fellowship.

Now you may be asking yourself why the good Reverend is spending so much of his valuable time and energy on this project. After all, I could be at G.I.T. right now. Well, children, listen up. It seems that the Beasts of Bourbon cult is copying all kinds of space in this here rag (*Weekly World Edition*, March 4, 1986). Well, I deserve and I want my fair share of publicity, too. Damn the Beasts...they drove one poor, sinful soul to his death. This must end! With your generous co-operation we can unite under my guidance, thus eradicating the harmful presence of scurrilous cults and money-grabbing evangelists. We can do it, you can do it. So, remember, send me your biggest bill, or a cheque, right now, post haste.

(Editors' note: Death to Reverend Goog)

Letters

Insensitive

Sirs:

Regarding your publication (ie rag) of March 4, 1986, I was stunned to see the ultimate in tastelessness as was presented in your so called "exclusive" headline. I'm puzzled as to the intent of the issue—was it done to imitate other campus newspapers? If so, from what I have seen, they have had the decency to use pseudonyms or at least first names only. I can't believe the insensitivity of you and your staff for allowing the printing of such garbage. Perhaps you are blind to the hurt that you have caused. Being a good friend of Miss McKay's, I would like to see a full retraction of your statements; even if it requires a special edition to do so.

Yours truly,
Heather Williams
Pharmacy IV

Moderation

The Editor:

Considerable concern has been expressed to me from various quarters about the comments regarding Wendy Mackay in the recent *New Edition* and Wendy Mackay has herself been in touch with me about the matter. I think it is important, as a part of its obligation as a community newspaper, for *The New Edition* to consider the most reasonable way to respond to

this concern, and to do so in a manner that climaxes rather than increases any possibility of further misunderstanding.

Yours sincerely,
J.E. Chamberlin
Principal

Wendy replies

Sirs,

I feel it necessary that I express my shock and disappointment in response to your March issue. On a personal note, your so called "exclusive" concerning me was both tasteless and entirely false. If you had made any attempt to verify your "information" you would have discovered that I withdrew my nomination for SAC rep. prior to the printing of your "paper", due to academic demands. I feel that I have been unjustly treated by your article. This year alone I participated in Orientation week as a team leader, I was a co-opted member of the Women's Athletic Commission and later on in January I was voted in as First Vice President of NCSO, and finally I was the Non-Technical Producer of New Faces. Overall, I believe that your March issue was not up to the standard of New College. I believe that the suggestive and outrageous style of the issue reflected badly on New College. I find your lack of editorial responsibility distressing. As a student and member

of New College I am disappointed in the calibre of my own paper and deeply saddened by the irresponsibility of those who publish it.

Wendy McKay

Herald phobia

Dear Sirs,

Homophobia ain't funny.

You have been warned

Beware.

Signed,

(Editor: The Atom Herald)

Lawsuit

Mssrs. Gordon, Hardie, and Miller:

This letter is in reference to your March issue, and in particular to the picture of my client, Jack, which appeared on the cover. Based on my conversations of March 6 and 7 with Jack, it is my understanding that my client was not consulted about the use of his likeness in your paper, and that furthermore, his expressed wish that you delete the photograph was ignored. Therefore, this letter is a formal notification of our intention to prosecute you under Section 23 of the Canada Copyright Act (unauthorized

use of visual material), and to seek damages of \$6.5 million dollars (CDN). Should you wish to consult with me further about this matter, or propose an out of court settlement, I can be reached during normal office hours. Otherwise, see you in court, punks.

Yours truly,
Lawrence Melman, LL.B.

Apology

As Roscoe's manager, I would like to apologize to any and all people who bought phony beer tickets from Roscoe's personnel on Friday April 4. To avoid the recurrence of this unfortunate situation I would like to remind all Roscoe's patrons to purchase beer and liquor tickets at the official Roscoe's table. It is disappointing to have learned that certain New College students would rather damage their own put than pay a reasonable price for drinks. Not only did these people compromise themselves but they also threatened the reputation and safety of Roscoe's by profiteering on the dance floor. I apologize again to anyone who was a victim of this circumstance.

Sincerely,
Leah Hall
Roscoe's Manager
1986-1987

Insulted

To the Editors:

You've really done it this time! Where do you get off depicting me as a drunken buff? (re: "Blood and Guts Everywhere", *Weekly World Edition*, March) Eh? I despise Jim Beam. It's margaritas for this sound—in moderation of course. And who is this J.D. Morgan fool anyway? I bet you told him you'd make him rich and famous if he wrote for you. That's what you told me, and all I got was a '3' by 8' lot on the corner of Hoskin and Powell. Because of this infamy, I'll be haunting the offices of *The New Edition* for eternity. I hope that chills your shit!

I remain (dead),
The ghost of Scott Hardie

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Rowlands emerges victorious in NCSC elections

• BY ROBYN E. GRAHAM

March was Student Council election month at New College. This year, a bevy of qualified candidates touched the race with comedy and drama, and prevented its outcome from becoming a foregone conclusion.

An election forum was held Sunday March 9, preceding the actual election on March 10 and 11. The speeches by the two presidential candidates were, as always, the highlight of the forum. This year, voters were presented with two radically different candidates, Ian Rowlands and John Fabello, and it quickly became evident that the audience was sharply divided into two factions.

Fabello, although a Social Commissioner on the Council this year, based his campaign on a new spirit, change, and criticism of this year's Council executive. Said Fabello, "The basis of my campaign is spirit—that's what it's all about. Unity and spirit can't be achieved by a President with only experience."

Rowlands was this year's Education Director on the Council. Looking somewhat more establishment in his collar and tie, he insisted that NCSC had "had a good year." Fabello by contrast, accused the Council of being "very stale this year."

Rowlands advocated meeting with other colleges' student councils to achieve an exchange of ideas, but Fabello disagreed, arguing that there is a lot of work to be done here at New College in the areas of unity and spirit, "before we move out to work with other colleges."

Both candidates said they hoped to alleviate the tension which has existed between the NCSC and *The New Edition*. Rowlands said he would "like to see NCSC send writers to New Edition staff meetings." Fabello suggested that Council's funding to *The New Edition* "should be given in one lump sum, not in installments."

One might have expected the Presidential race to be closer, considering the strong vocal support Fabello received at the forum. In the end, however, Rowlands' platform of experience brought him an impressive victory, winning him 369 votes as compared to Fabello's 154.

Rowlands' ideas for the following year include a January Winterfest held in co-operation with another college. The President of the Erindale College Student Union and ECUO Directors would certainly appreciate such an overture. ECUO invited all U of T colleges to attend their recent successful Winterfest in February, but regrets that none of the other colleges accepted the invitation.



NCSC President Ian Rowlands

Rowlands also stressed the need for improvement in internal communication, arguing that it is by this method that enthusiasm will spread in the college. In addition, he suggested that the spirit committee should have its own budget, and that he would like to see an Orientation Committee, with himself as Chairman.

Other victors in this year's elections

include Shawn Sheppard, who won his bid over Hugh Scanlon for the position of First Vice-President/Secretary. Sheppard stated that his "most important responsibility is not written in the constitution (but is) working with other Council members as a steering to coordinate goals collectively." Mona Sabat, a first-year Engineering Science student, won her bid for the position of Second Vice-President/Treasurer over Fred Budak.

In a very close battle Sheila Haaranen won the high-profile position of Social Director over Dominique Sprague. Haaranen is a third-year student, active in sports, and has been an Orientation team leader for two years. Her experience has enabled her to suggest ways in which Orientation can be improved, for example, by organizing daily meetings with all the Orientation personnel. Haaranen has invited that a January Winterfest is a definite possibility next year, having received tentative approval already from most Council members. In addition, the Mariposa Belle cruise has already been scheduled for September 10, and the Semi-formal will be January 24. Social Commissioners Lisa Dolovich, Kathy Ferrie, and Anthony Psacharopoulos, and Robert Archambault were acclaimed.

Surprisingly, no one gave Andrew Gunstensen competition for the post of Education Director. Nevertheless, four promising candidates ran for the three available Commissioner seats. Lisa Taylor, Luigi Boccanfuso, and Mark Nishimura won this bid. Nishimura entertaining the audience with his speech written on toilet paper. Nishimura hopes students find his campaign posters humorous and states that one of his prime objectives will be "to keep the Council from becoming bland because that will mean New College will be boring

next year." The Education Commissioner's responsibilities include funding *The New Edition*, and running the election forums, games nights, and trips to Stratford and the ballet. The Commission also provides magazines for the library, periodicals for the common room, and runs the New College Record Leading Library.

The Men's and Women's Athletics Directors, David Abbey and Nancy Wong, were acclaimed for their NCSC positions, as were their six Commissioners, Peter Mabe, Brian Van Oorteghem, Elliot Steinberg, Michelle Hurst, Julianna Kapossuary, and Dawn Arnold.

Communications Director Susan Docker and her Commissioner Natalie Pelham were also acclaimed.

On the NCSC ballot two positions were contested on the New College Council, a separate body which forms a liaison between the students and the Senate. The positions were viewed for positions in this little-known body. Dave Lauder, current Entertainment Editor of *The New Edition*, and Eugene Cipparone emerged victorious in this battle.

The election forum provided an opportunity for all New College students to meet the candidates, examine their qualifications and personalities, and thereby cast informed votes in the NCSC and NCC elections. Although room 1016 was almost filled for the forum, this obviously represented only a fraction of the 3200 New College students.

Students who did not bother to vote on March 10 and 11 should be informed that they also missed their vote in the referendum proposing a two dollar increase in New College fees. The referendum was overwhelmingly in favour of the increase, to set up scholarships, but only 524 students voted. In total only 535 election ballots were cast, a mere one-sixth of the total ballots possible.

Ability shrouds the problem of representation

• BY RANDY BRANT AND NIGEL MILLER

The fact that Ian Rowlands became NCSC President in the March elections should come as no surprise to anyone.

Similar such results have generally been the rule in the past. Be it right or wrong, in the last three years students with what might correctly be termed as unorthodox viewpoints have aspired to rule the NCSC roost, but have been defeated by the council's apparent favourites. In 1984, Talal Chehab ran a campaign in which he placed day student interests at the top of his agenda. However Terri Rutledge garnered the support of the NCSC and managed to win the election rather handsily. Similarly, in last year's struggle for the top position on council Randy Brant highlighted a "new approach" to student politics, but lost to Neil Graham, the NCSC's "boy wonder". In 1986, very little has changed. John Fabello burst forth with a platform that was based on spirit and innovation. He had no NCSC experience and like the other Presidential hopefuls before him, had few allies within the council. As a result, he will be remembered only as a lone runner-up.

In this year's campaign the NCSC support for Rowlands was fairly obvious. Using somewhat questionable electioneering tactics, for example, NCSC Secretary Wendy McKay photocopied posters for Rowlands on the council's own photocopier, a machine which was supposed to be used solely for NCSC purposes. At the forum prior to the election Rowlands denied having any knowledge of this rather shady development.

In all fairness, Rowlands appears to have the necessary credentials to be a good President. His past records show few serious wrinkles, and his ability to communicate and lead effectively was

evident both during the forum and at NCSC meetings. Moreover, he has started off on the right foot by organizing an orientation committee which will meet several times during the summer to discuss the preparations for next year's "fresh week". It remains to be seen, however, whether his promised spirit and visibility will continue to be so apparent under the stress of a heavy fourth year engineering work load. Time will be the most telling factor.

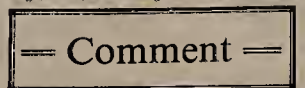
Rowlands' obvious ability unfortunately masks the underlying problem in NCSC elections, however. Do he and his predecessors represent the allegiances of New College as a whole, or simply

woodwork after a year in camouflage and be seen. Rowlands, with a refreshingly revamped council behind him, may be able to promote this adjustment.

Secondly, *The New Edition* could, and should, be doing a far better job in its coverage of NCSC proceedings. However, it must be noted that the newspaper's funding from the council does not come in one allotment in September. With the NCSC holding the purse-strings throughout the year, *The New Edition* can hardly be expected to dish out the necessary criticism when it is required. In other words, one tends to be kind to the hand that feeds. If coverage cannot be objective and constructive it is generally not worthy of space in the paper. Once this problem is alleviated, perhaps those who have been screaming for more New College news could think about writing it themselves.

Council expenditures could certainly do with an overhaul as well. Some questionable budget priorities include \$2,000 for the NCSC photocopy, \$900 for booze at the co-ed athletic banquet, and a reported \$500 for festive materials at the NCSC's private party in March, from which a number of people departed with complimentary cases of beer. Perhaps such money could be more wisely spent on activities that involve the entire college rather than an isolated, elite few.

The council itself can only take a part of the blame for its so-called "cliquish reputation". Its members are willing to get involved, and for this they must be applauded. It is up to the rest of the college to follow their example by forming and maintaining an effective opposition. This is what democracy is all about. It can only be hoped that Ian Rowlands' plans for a spirited and all-encompassing orientation will start a new trend towards greater representation and accountability.



those of the NCSC and its friends? This question can only be answered with a much greater vote count than this, is of course, the perennial problem of all of the U of T colleges. When only 16 per cent of the college bothers to vote, the outcome can hardly be considered representative.

Certainly apathy will not ever be entirely eliminated. There will always be those who simply can't be shaken out of their lethargy at any expense. There are a number of ways, however, in which the present situation might be improved. First of all, the NCSC obviously has failed to spark much interest in the minds of New College students. Neil Graham's invisibility this year did little to build upon the much stronger image that Terri Rutledge had given the council in 1984-85. In order to make its presence felt, the NCSC must come out of the

SOAPBOX

• BY DR. O



The time has come for me to pen my final column of this school year. It seems only fitting that the time from the last column to this one was filled with exciting soap action, such excitement that I can only hope to approximate here on paper.

I'd like to start with what is probably my current favourite: "As the World Turns" (ATWT—CBS

1:30-2:30). This show is celebrating its 30th year, and if the past is any indication, another 30 years seem probable. Here is a summary of the major action, as lucidly put as is: Lucinda Walsh (and us, the viewers) just 'discovered' that Eva Schneider is Lily's—Lucinda's adopted daughter—natural mother. Meanwhile, Lucinda's real daughter, Sierra, has only recently been recognized as such. Sierra and her ex-fiance Craig Montgomery are investigating Lucinda's past and why Lily's father killed himself—or did somebody kill him? She still loves Craig but she is married to some jerk named Tonio.

Lily currently hates her mother who is a deceiving bitch, and is staying at the Schneider's farm where Eva lives. Lily's boyfriend is a pseudo-preppy wimp named Dusty, who's big-shot father got him into Harvard for the next year. However, Holden, the stereotypical farmboy, is moving on Lily, and she soon will give into her desires for him that she has tried so hard to suppress.

Meg Scheider, Holden's sister, wants Dusty, or at least his money. Actually, all she wants is money. A somewhat sorry story about a poor girl thinking money will make her happy while a rich girl is very unhappy in her luxurious, pampered world... well, no show is perfect.

Frannie is still messed up after being attacked by Doug. She killed him but doesn't remember. Meanwhile, her mother has claimed to have killed him to protect Fannie.

Tom Hughes, Frannie's brother, and Margo have a marriage near death, thanks to his business associate Barbara who is a real scheming bitch. Now isn't it clear why this show is quickly becoming my favourite.

"Capitol" (CBS—2:30-3:00) has also been exhilarating entertainment this last month. Jenny was given only two years probation for the attempted murder of a U.S. senator. However, they are going to have to phase her out of the show as the actress playing the parts of both Jenny and Julie must be getting very tired. Leanne needs a bone marrow transplant, and she must get the marrow from a close relative. However, her only family is her sister, and she won't give up any marrow because she wants to see Leanne die. It seems that Leanne was responsible for her parents death by driving drunk with her parents as passengers.

Trey and Kelly weren't invited to the Royal gala because Kelly isn't the right sort of woman to be a

congressman's wife. Life really stinks at times, doesn't it?

Wally is still heart broken by the breaking of his engagement with Brenda—what a simpering fool. Meanwhile, he's been singing at Corky's bar where he has let some good possibilities slip through his fingers (it appears that all soap stars want to be singers). Brenda is spending a lot of time with the hired help: Dillon. However, mom isn't pleased about this. In fact, she broke up some heavy action in Dillon's room late one night by demanding that Dillon drive her to the hospital. She claimed she was to see a friend in critical condition, but she sat in the cafeteria for an hour.

On "General Hospital" (GH—ABC, CTV 3:00-4:00) Kevin has been arrested and indicted for the Brownstone murders. However, it appears he probably is innocent, and superlawyer Jake is sure to get him off. Too bad, I had really hoped he was the killer; that would have pushed Terri, his wife over the edge—I can't stand that airhead. But generally, GH has been quite lacklustre lately, and the absence of Celia still hurts.

"The Young and the Restless" (Y&R CBS 12:30-1:30, and the following episode, Global 4:30-5:30) has been moving at its usual slow speed. Jill played her hand to the fullest and milked John—a spineless fool—for a lot. In fact, she is now an executive and board member at Jabot. Jack is slowly rebounding from his crushing demise, and he got a new beard out of the process. The big news is that Diane Jenkins, a favourite of Dr. O, is returning. She is going to replace Nicki as Jabot's lead model—Diane held this position before her divorce to Andy and her subsequent move to Europe. Ashley, well on her way to becoming queen bitch, is squeezing Nicki out of the company—a professional or personal move?

Speaking of Nicki, she should tell Victor to hit the road and divorce him. She should then proceed to take him for half of all he owns. That would teach that bastard! But she is probably too stupid to do anything.

I could talk about Lauren, but who cares anyway?

If one has read this column carefully, it is clear that I have outlined a way to spend an entire afternoon. Y&R at 12:30 to 1:30, ATWT from 1:30 to 2:30, "Capitol" from 2:30 to 3:00, GH from 3:00 to 4:00, and Y&R again from 4:00 to 5:30. The half hour break is for studying, after all, we are students.



OM BUDS MIAMI

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"Dirty Work" leaves no stone unturned

● BY BARRY BRIMBECOM
Dear Mark and Keith:

Thanks for having the record company send out a copy of *Dirty Work*. Since it looks like you've got another hit on your hands, let me make a few comments.

It was a great idea to have Steve Lillywhite produce the album—not that you have begun to sound like U2 or anything. It's just that I can't remember a Stones album that sounded so clean. Past albums, and even the most recent, *Undercover*, had a furred sort of sound to them, in spite of the energy that abounded. Glad that's gone.

The song writing skill that I know you both have are, after a bit of a dry spell, finally re-emerging. Mick,

you've got almost about doing any more solo albums. To be perfectly honest, that last one sucked—there wasn't a song on it that could hold a candle to the least of *Dirty Work's* tracks.

Still, I've got reservations about a) the Stones doing covers of old songs on new albums; and b) choosing one of them as the first single. Really, you guys haven't done much with "Harlem Shuffle" that wasn't done the first time (who was the band that recorded it first? Wasn't it back in the '60's?). Great video, though. Maybe you could get Godley and Creme to do the next one.

Now, what's the tour news? Rumour has it that the band will be back in Toronto this fall, probably to play an outdoor date at Mossport.

When are you gonna let me know? I'm sure that Mr. Multitasking would have no problems with letting you back across the border, Keith—I've heard that his wife is a big fan of yours. And listen, I've got this friend whose brother is a floor manager at the Harbour castle. No hassles, okay?

Anyway, whether I'll see you this fall or not, I just wanted to let you

know what a fine album this is. It's great to see all of you back on your forty-year-old feet again with an album that really rocks. We don't get many of these across the editor's desk anymore. Keep up the good work, and drop by my place if you're in Dshawa this summer.

Your pal,
Barry

Jesus loves me

● BY FETAL EX

The Jesus and Mary Chain, *Psycho Candy* (WEA)

I had no intentions of writing this until I took in a recent gig and overheard some obtuse, corpulent ex-type chatting it up about JMC. Comments such as "future delete bin favs" or "Jesus and Fuzz-Brains" turned my groggy gulliver. Obviously these burnt-out siblings of greater days, when men were men and other men dressed like women, were having a bloody riotous show at the expense of our youthful existentialists.

Sadly, this is the state of our drizzling globe. Four boys aged between 19 and 21 form a band on the cusp of tripping feedback over riffs from past classics, and people have to take them all too seriously.

To question their longevity or value is to miss the boat entirely. Without these lads we could not reflect on forgotten hipsters, Jan and Dean ("Just Like Honey"), or esthetic philosophers, Joy Division ("Infinite Love"). Long departed, but desired nonetheless. Jesus and Mary Chain fills this void in our lives. They are troublesome and energetic, and therefore essential in a day when meaning is lost and reason derelays.

Four youths given the power to save ourselves from ourselves, but who have chosen to flourish in the excesses of society. Still anyone who sips tea politely while conversing with the CBC, then turns around and insults, vilifies, and attacks the overly in-

fluent Daniel Richler from *The New Music* deserves not only our respect, but our support as well.

Never mind the backlash of spiteful quips from bitter and forgotten big wigs. Give this a 9 out of 10.

Take it off

● BY MR. O

Jermine Stewart, *Frantic Romantic* (Virgin/10 Records)

Frantic Romantic is the latest offering from Jermine Stewart. As you will recall, the R and B singer hit the charts in 1984 with a funky tune called "The Word is Duh."

Narada Michael Walden, the man who helped re-vitalize the career of Aretha Franklin (*Who's Zoomin' Who*), "produced, reduced, and arranged" Stewart's new album. Unfortunately, at least on some of the tracks, Walden does not reduce enough of the songs. At times, the music becomes monotonous. The production, nonetheless, is certainly impressive.

The first single, "We Don't Have to Take Dirty Clothes Off," is hardly spectacular. The only interest here is to find out exactly why we don't have to take our clothes off. But perhaps the most interesting cut is "Dut to Furlish." One can imagine what the song is about, but to help the imagination, back-up moans are provided very convincingly by Liz Jackson. Give it a gentleman's five out of ten.

Talk about Spring

● BY DAVID H. WAVE

Talk Talk, *The Colour of Spring* (Capitol)

The hottest video out right now belongs to Talk Talk and is entitled "Life's What You Make It." Like most of Talk Talk's videos, it features more shots of wild animals, birds, and insects than of the actual band. This is a good clue to the attitude Talk Talk embraces—like their music seriously but never them.

Talk Talk is songwriter Mark Hollis. Various other musicians are featured on this album, including official band members Paul Webb and Lee Harris, as well as Steve Winwood and some other recognizable names, but Hollis is the driving force behind Talk Talk. Hollis' intentions are to merge pop, classical, and soundtrack music into one category, and although he never gives this new form of music a name, his designs are clear. Hollis, a fan of Miles Davis and Otis Redding, has created the musical score for a non-existent film. It is obvious from the mood of the album's first two singles, "Life's What You Make It"

and "Happiness is Easy", that Talk Talk have departed from their earlier synthesized dance club releases such as "It's My Life". While the attempts to experiment with sound sometimes fail (e.g. "Chameleon Days"), for the most part the album succeeds in what Hollis set out to do.

Talk Talk is a band that has struggled hard to have its music taken seriously. In the past Hollis has penned songs about insanity ("Today"), prostitution ("Dum Dum Girl"), and war ("Another Word"). With *The Colour of Spring* Hollis has teamed with producer Tim Friese-Greene to write some of the most impressive, careful, and relaxing music of the '80s. This album remains outwardly optimistic, despite its lofty intentions and melancholy atmosphere. Dance floor fans of "It's My Life" or "Talk Talk" may be disappointed with the serene composition of *The Colour of Spring*, but for those willing to spend the time to embrace truly progressive contemporary music, this album may prove to be a refreshing change from tolerable, but uninspiring, AM tunes.

Short cuts and super-creeps!

● BY BARCLAY CLAYBORNE
and DAVID H. WAVE

The Colour Field (Chrysalis Records)

This is a good six song mini-album both for avid CF fans and newcomers. If you are unfamiliar with Terry Hall (ex of Fun Boy Three and the Specials) then this is a good a place as any to get acquainted. The lazy, romantic style of the band is their biggest selling point, but the lyrics are constantly clever without coming in too being insipid. New tracks, "Things Could be Beautiful" and "Frosty Morning", and four older ones (two not on domestic release of LP *Virgins and Philistines*, and two live tracks) make up the rest. Excellent stuff: 8 out of 10.

Stan Ridgway, *The Big Heat* (IRS)

Former lead singer and brains of Wall of Voodoo releases his first solo effort and not surprisingly surpasses his old buddies' recent release. Nine tracks, nondanceable, but all listenable, cover a wide line of character studies which Stanard is infamous for. Of course the musical content suffers without "the Wall", but the 'tex-mex' feel subsists, and the smoky, B-movie atmosphere more that makes up for this loss. The title track, "Drive, She Said", and

"Camouflage" should be the most familiar to you ADR listeners, but each song is a minor classic in its own right. Quality release rating 7 on 10 (apologies to Eddy V. at FM 102.1).

Epic Presents the *Unassigned* (Epic)

This is one of those "heart's in the right place..." albums that is hard to fault, but harder to enjoy. All ten songs are by different unsigned bands from across 'Merica. The tracks range from mainstream to garage rock to funk. Say what you will but the best cuts come from the thrash bands (The Reducers from Connecticut), or anything else resembling sixties fare (The Pressure Boys from Greenboro, The Rothchilds from Toledo). I suppose this may be of value if any of these groups make it big someday, but in the meantime, spend your money on real trashers like the Replacements (coincidentally two bands hail from the twin cities, as do the Replacements, and make up two of the promising decent acts on this vinyl). Nice effort for them, but overall only 4 of 10.

Green Dan Red, *No Free Lunch* (Mercury/Polygram)

The first Canadian release from

cactus-rockers Green on Red. This album features only seven tracks lasting a total of about 25 minutes, but the special list price should more than make it worth it (\$5.49). This is one of the most difficult bands to describe, but try to imagine R.E.M. marrying the Long Ryders and you'll be close. Singer Dan Stuart sounds like Gordie Gano of the Vio Femmes, but the western feel pervades, even a Willie Nelson song is slipped on. Another good album to purchase for an intro to new fans, but GoNR may not be for everyone—i.e., there is semantic content in the tracks. Fantastic stuff in the 'cactus' genre, 7 out of 10.

Red Rory Yellow Lorry, *Paint Your Wagon* (Cartel Import)

Another British band that can't seem to gather a big enough following over here in the colonies, but thanks to Mr. Bernie Worng, you'll hear about them anyway. RYL is an industrial-minimalist-come-cowpunk band much in the same vein as the Sisters of Mercy. There's a little Joy Division thrown in, but RYL stands fairly well on their own. There are about six or seven good dance tracks (high energy) and some rather disturbing but innovative lyrics ("I need

you like a hole in the head"). If you're interested, by *Paint Your Wagon* soon 'cuz it includes a limited bonus single (the song "Paint Your Wagon" actually, which isn't on the album). Even though RYL has had lots of singles, this is only their second LP. You have "mised much yet. 9 out of 10 with the bonus single. Call your fav radio station and request RYL!

The Del-Lords, *Johnny Comes Marching Home* (EMI/Capitol)

New York "roots" rockers (if there exists such a thing) Del-Lords can be characterized by rockabilly meets Billy Idol, but for some reason this foursome still strikes one as honest to their aims. There is a wide range of range, from Stray Catz "No Waitress. No More", Elvis impersonators "Everlovin'" and various Boss-like tracks. The band seems to have a good sense of humor, and maybe that will keep them going after this western fade fades and only the real cowboys are left, but we shan't hold that against them. This is the group's second LP, and despite its overall shallow lyrical content, it does remain quite personable (i.e. it's all about relationships). Pretty for mainstream stuff so it passes with a 6 out of 10.

THE LO



The Long Ryders are from L to R: Greg Sowders, Sid Griffin, Tom Stevens, and Steve McCarty

On St. Patrick's Day, March 17, 1986, *The New Edition* sent editors Robert Gordon, Scott Hardie, and Dave Wave to The Long Ryders gig at the El Mocambo, compliments of Island Records. Don't be misled by local critics (*The Toronto Star*, *Now*), The Long Ryders gave one helluva show.

The next morning, returning the favour, Toronto's finest submitted bass guitarist Tom Stevens to the fifth degree on Yonge St. Travails aside, *The New Edition* spent the afternoon talking to drummer Greg Sowders about Yankees, Los Lobos and Lost Weekends.

TNE: We've been following The Long Ryders since the first EP, *10-5-60* came out. Is 10-5-60 a date? Does it have any significance?

Sowders: We used to tell everyone it was when Elvis got out of the army, but it's really not anything. The guys were driving by a building in L.A., 10-5-60 was the address, and they thought it would sound catchy in a song so they wrote a tune around it. It's kind of a classic riff. Some people will tell us it sounds like "Jumpin' Jack Flash" or "Day Tripper," but it is really just a cool riff, and, I guess, our party anthem.

TNE: We thought it might be the date of Patsy Kline's plane crash.

Sowders: Print that! That's cool. I'll tell people that's what it is. Great!

TNE: Let's go looking for Lewis and Clark. Draw us a picture of The Long Ryders' America.

Sowders: The Long Ryders are American and patriotic, but not in the

corny sense. After Springsteen's record (*Born in the U.S.A.*) everyone jumped on that bandwagon. Not to slight Jackson Browne, but after being a regular guy, his new record is suddenly patriotic. Our picture of America is that it is a happening place. It's great but there are a lot of things which could be better. Things used to be better, but people have let things slide.

TNE: Specifically, what could be better?

Sowders: Certain aspects of the government, without pointing fingers or naming names. Guys our age and the press will know what I'm talking about, although I've noticed in Canada that you have it a little better.

We're trying to say this is a great country and we're proud to be a part of it, but let's shape it up and get things together. It's a realistic view; it's not negative, but it's not 100% positive either.

We'd prefer a more liberal atmosphere in the States right now. As far as the Ryders go, we aren't blatan-

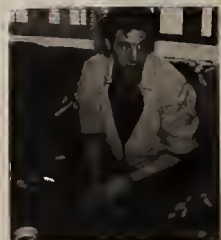
tly political—first we're musicians. But unless you walk around with your head in the sand, you're bound to notice things and have strong opinions. We don't try to write personal opinions in our music. We try to come up with a collective middle ground that everyone feels comfortable with.

It's more sociological than political for us. We sing about what it is like to grow up in America; what it's like to have a job as a kid, or not have a job; what it's like to be from a family that doesn't have a whole lot of money and is trying to make ends meet; what it's like to go out on a Saturday night with your buddies and ride around in your folks car. That's primarily what came out on the two albums, especially *State of Our Union*.

We're hoping the next album, which we'll do this summer, will come out with a more universal view of life; not necessarily about the States, but something that kids and people everywhere can understand something a little more general so that when we go to Norway people there can relate to it. Of course, you guys are so much closer to the States, so it's easier for you to understand where we're coming from. But in Europe they're a little confused about what we're trying to say. They want us to be more political. We say that who we vote for is for us to decide in the privacy of our own voting booth. What we try to communicate is what life is like.

TNE: With reference to your song "Good Times Tomorrow, Hard Times Today," does Merle Haggard's song "Are the Good Times Really Over for Good?" relate?

Sowders: That has something to do with it. Although Merle's a great artist, I think he overreaches himself at times. That's cool, they call that politicizing and he can say whatever



Alone and forsaken, without his drums. Greg Sowders fields *Now Ed* question.

he wants. As long as he sings real nice and plays guitar, people will listen.

TNE: What about Waylon Jennings in a recent song "America?" He sings about getting killed for your country.

Sowders: To me that's just not a realistic view. It's a little fantasy. I think some of those country and western guys have gone a bit over the edge. They aren't as in touch as they used to be. It's funny how some of them come from dirt poor childhoods, make a whole bunch of money, relatively quick, and become so incredibly conservative the more money they make.

I don't know if you know what it's like to have a very conservative government that cuts off aid to farmers and closes up factories. They do it to their own relatives and people. That's what "Two Kinds of Love" is about.

Guys like Springsteen are so mainstream now that it's hard for people to realize that they have something important to say. He's stayed true to his values, giving money out to charities, trying to feed the poor and keep factories open. That's what I'd like to do if we make money, help care for the common man who is getting washed out in the States today.

There's nothing there to help him, even when he gets sick.

TNE: There is no medicare in the U.S.

Sowders: Yeah, you're screwed if you lose your job, too. Unemployment sucks! Social security might not be around when I'm old enough to need it. You can't get compensation for being out of work anymore. The people are getting blasted in favour of the arms race and defense. Maybe the conservative attitude is: let's get enough high-powered weapons, waste everybody, then we won't need to have welfare. But that's not The Long Ryders attitude. We

Some men kind of crawl through life
Never asking why
My ma she chose a restless man
Always reaching for the sky

Good Times Tomorrow,
Hard Times Today

believe you should take care of everybody before you give money to kill people. Let's make sure we all have a place to sleep and everyone can afford to have their baby in clean surroundings, or get a broken limb fixed. When all that is taken care of we can talk about handing out money to build up arms. They don't have the right to do that until everything is fine. We've got to get our own house in order before we go worrying about supporting Contras or foreign regimes.

TNE: Are you worrying about losing The Long Ryders' bite by writing



LONG RYDERS — MOVIN' ON

songs that are more universal? Bands like The Alarm say so much that they end up saying nothing.

Sowers: Good point! But I don't think that can happen basically because of the nature of the four of us. We'll be doing some shows with The Alarm next month. You can't water down the message too much. Sometimes bands speak in such broad generalities that it doesn't mean anything. I think you can come up with a happy medium, reflecting universal concerns with specific examples. There are certain concerns that are important to everybody. If the issues affect a broad cross-section of people, you'll be O.K.

TNE: Do you think that L.A. bands like X paved the way for you guys, Rank + File, and the lot, or would it have happened anyway?

Sowers: Very much so! The Blasters, X, Los Lobos, the Go-Go's in a certain way, R.E.M. from Georgia but with the same vibes, made things easier. They made people more receptive. Colleges wait for new bands, and now a lot is expected from young bands. That's good because when you deliver they really go for it. I don't necessarily mean record sales, but just having someone come up to you and say, "Man, I really like your record!"

Those bands really did pave the way and some of them got short-changed. For example, The Blasters should be superstars. I hope we all thank those before us. Bands like X should pay tribute to The Ramones, and The Ramones should thank the underground acts. It's heritage and it won't go away because you've made

But when it's all over I'm not going to have to go home and apologize to my buddies, saying: "Well, I only did it for the money." I'll be able to say I did exactly what I wanted to do and, "if you guys don't dig it, well sorry, but if you did, thank you."

TNE: In your opinion, are bands like the Del Fuegos and the Del Lords for real, or are they just cashing in on a trend?

Sowers: I think they're the real thing, they just come from the east coast where they have a different perception of rock and roll.

TNE: Chip Kimman (of Rank + File) says Gram Parsons (The Byrds, The Flying Burrito Brothers) is a wimp. Any comments?

Sowers: Chip's a good guy, maybe he believes that and that's cool. Maybe he's trying to be dramatic. Chip's a character and they're (Rank + File) going through a personality crisis right now. There are a lot of people near and dear to Tom, Sid, and Steve that I don't particularly care for. For example, I like The Byrds, but they don't make me break out into a cold sweat.

TNE: Speaking of the Byrds, that riff you opened up "Highway 61" at your gig sounded a lot like the riff that begins The Byrds tune "Turn, Turn, Turn."

Sowers: I never noticed that. It was definitely not premeditated. You get three or four chords that show up in almost every rock and roll song. It's a question of how you put them together. It's a real challenge, that's the challenge of rock and roll, to take something that's very limited and

Rydere come from?

Sowers: It was from a movie a few years ago starring the Keach, Quaid, and Carradine brothers. It was a western about the James gang.

We picked that name when cowpunk, cowboy boots and hats, spurs, and buckskin jackets definitely were not the latest craze. Other bands were going around trying to be like that English gloom and doom shit. If the band formed now, called itself The Long Ryders or The Lonesome Coyotes, it would be just like, Christ, not another one! It's our name, we think it's cool.

TNE: Is country when country wasn't cool.

Sowers: Exactly!

TNE: Is the song "If I Was A Bramble And You Were A Rose" inspired by the duets Gram Parsons and Emmylou Harris recorded?

Sowers: Sid wrote that song. I think the main idea he had in his head was an Appalachian type feel, which is like a lot of things Gram and Emmylou tried to do...as far as working with the harmonies and things like that. They never really worked out the harmonies, they were just spontaneous. It's sort of like those hillbilly singers. They never worked anything out, they just sang. Because we're not from the Appalachians we had to take a little more care planning it out. It's a real old-timey kind of song. We play acoustic shows in L.A. where we might do something like that.

TNE: The blues version of "Highway 61" was fuckin' wild. How did Sid make that whistle sound? It sounded exactly like the whistle Dylan used twenty years ago. Where did he get that whistle?

Sowers: At different drum stores you got all these funky looking whistles. We went into a store one day, saw this whistle, blew it, it was like "awwwweeee." It was that whistle. So we said we had to have it. We call it a wig-hat whistle. Anytime we see a nut on the street, and let me tell you we see a lot of nuts, we give them a blast from the wig-hat whistle. Look out, here comes the wig-hats!

TNE: Any plans for another Dusty and Danny record (Steve 'Dusty' Wyatt of Dream Syndicate and Dan Stuart of Green on Red, *The Lost Weekend*)?

Sowers: I personally didn't play on it, but I think there are plans for another. I thought it was a real cool record and I like it a lot. It was a really fun and spontaneous record and it worked. It didn't try to be anything besides like a bunch of guys together for the weekend. Everybody wasn't

completely ripped out of their heads. Some of the guys were. There is probably going to be another Danny and Dusty record when everyone has enough time.

TNE: We read somewhere that Sid doesn't know how to roll a joint. Is this true?

Sowers: (Laughs) You'll have to ask him. Sid says lots of things. I guess he just buys it on the street.

TNE: Got any opinions of John Cougar Mellencamp Esquire III?

If you can dream
And I hope that you do
Wish for the best
And hope that it comes true.

I Had A Dream

Sowers: I think Johnny Cougar—as I still like to call him—has his heart in the right place, but you can't really come up with a fair opinion of him. Like Jackson Browne, financially they're timing was terrific, because they made a whole bunch of money. Aesthetically, I would be afraid to try to step up behind 'The Boss'.

TNE: In *Cream* magazine, about ten years ago, he was touted as being the next Elvis.

Sowers: He's not a personal favorite of mine. I like to see someone you can trace their roots back further than one record, but I'd rather hear that than the English synth-pop.

TNE: We hear Sid is a record collector. Make sure he picks up Handsome Ned's single, "There Ain't No Room for Cheatin' (In a Song About Love)"—he'll love it.



Cornbread, stock ears, minor league baseball too,

Woods full of grizzlies, where the alligators chomp on you.

Alabama football, man you gotta try it!

Did I tell ya my old man looks a little like Bear Bryant?

We got golden gates, sunsets in the fall,

We got a minister preacher showman he's a preaching up a ball,

We got state beers, cop cars crashtin' round like bumper cars

We got the drunks gettin' drunker as the sabbat get on out of the bars

We got a front porch swing, well ya know ya know you are

Hey Dad I can't explain about the stains in the back of the car

We've given blues and jazz and country and western too

We oughta ask for 'em back after what you put them through

We get lakes and rivers, lots of fields and streams

Maybe it ain't exactly heaven, but it's certainly part of my dreams.

State of My Union

lots of money.

TNE: The Blasters is a weird situation because they pushed Los Lobos and Los Lobos eclipsed them.

Sowers: Exactly, but Los Lobos always talks about The Blasters, giving them a break. The Blasters will end up as the Granddaddies of the L.A. rock scene, just as Peter Buck and Michael Stipe (of R.E.M.) are responsible for that whole new sound from the South. It's kind of like David Bowie and Bryan Ferry starting the synth bands in England; R.E.M. has always had that affect. It's almost too much at times, so that when you're down there everybody opening up for you sounds like R.E.M.—every goddamn band! R.E.M.'s great, but come on guys, take those ideas and expand on them. We can't go up on the stage and sound like The Blasters—it would be stupid!

TNE: Is there a danger that with all the cowboy music types around that in a few years we'll have an 80s version of The Eagles?

Sowers: Definitely and I'll just say fuck 'em when that happens. It won't happen with us, though, but it'll happen to somebody else. There's guys who last month played Cindi Lauper covers and now they've got on a buck-skin jacket. Maybe they'll end up being more famous than we will.

recombining things to come up with something new. Keith Richards is always talking about taking Chuck Berry licks and trying to make them sound new. Well, I think he's running out of ideas. He might finally have run dry, but for a while that was real cool.

TNE: Where did the name The Long



Steve McCarthy (above) and Sid Griffin (right).

MOVIES

"April Fools Day": Murder is no joke

• BY ARYEH J.S. NUSBACHER

Blood. Corpses in wells, bathhouses, nooses, and basements. Blood. Tension. Blood. Preppies. Sex. Blood.

Like, all the gang from Vassar goes, like, to, like, Martha's Vineyard, only, like, they shot it in, like, B.C. So, like, it was awful. Murfy started killing everyone and, like, everyone was, like, sooo scared. So, like, everyone stayed together, but, like, people kept going off by themselves, like, and getting killed except, like, two of them who got killed together. It was a total bummer.

It was *Friday the Thirteenth* all over again. I suppose I should have expected that, since Frank Mancuso produced this movie as well as those previous sex and splatter flicks.



She's not foolin'

The pattern is well known to cognoscenti of these films. For those less familiar, I will explain. A bunch

of young people go to an isolated setting, in this case an island off the New England coast. They are killed off one by one, as the rest of them split up to search for their missing buddies. At the end, only one couple is left, and they stoutheartedly survive a final onslaught by the maniacal killer.

Much like *The Big Chill* or *Turtle Diary*, this is a film about relationships. The relationships between the kids as people, the relationships between the couples, and the relationships between the kids and the vicious murderer who is doing them in. Over-shadowing all is the eternal conflict between man and homicidal maniac.

The movie is, of course, fraught with tension. It cannot be called suspense because the audience all know that most of the kids will be

horribly killed. There is just tension as to when and how horribly they will die.

The only defect this movie has in comparison with other movies of this genre is that the final couple is not developed enough to make them stand out from the kids marked for death.

Perhaps I expect too much. The special effects are neat, and the production design is competent. Oh yes, there is a surprise ending, followed by another surprise. Wait until it comes out on First Choice and you can throw popcorn.

A turtle's pace

• BY ARYEH J.S. NUSBACHER

Turtle Diary has appeared to rave reviews from all quarters. They acclaim the acting, which was excellent. The acclaim the writing, which was very good, and they acclaim the directing, which was unobtrusive. What they neglect to mention is that the film is deadly dull.

The film is about two tremendously unfulfilled people (Ben Kingsley and Glenda Jackson) who identify with the green sea turtles in the London Zoo. The first half hour of the movie established this much (I know because I checked). Then the two of them decide to set the turtles loose in the sea. This occupies most of the rest of the two-hour movie. At the end, not only are they both fulfilled, but Glenda Jackson's character is sleeping with the zoo keeper, and Ben Kingsley's character has beaten up the boor in his rooming house.

Just to let us know what would have happened to Ben and Glenda if they hadn't set the turtles (and themselves) free, Ben's unfulfilled neighbour played by Eleanor Bron, kills herself. Then Ben goes to visit the keeper and Glenda with some champagne, and he cheerfully leaves without drinking his glass.

Ben acted his nebbish bookstore clerk quite well. Glenda was, if a bit dry, entirely convincing as children's author (author of the Gillian Vole books) with writer's block. Eleanor Bron was beautifully neurotic as Miss Neap the suicide. The script by Harold Pinter is the sort of thing I expected from a film about relationships. It was very dryly witty, with a dry chuckle every twenty minutes or so.

If you want to see a dry, witty comedy about relationships and turtles, by all means go to see *Turtle Diary*. However, there is just so much to see about the turtles, and it can be said in thirty minutes. If you go to see this two-hour movie, drink a cup of strong coffee first.



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B-ball girls bring home the silverware

• BY DENISE COOMBS

The New women's basketball team has not received much publicity this year, despite being one of the most successful interfaculty teams this college has fielded. They topped off a successful season by defeating Scarborough in the championships played before reading week.

New moved from the B to the A division this year, and this clearly proved to be a smart choice. They improved steadily under coaches James Singer and Roch Lacroix, ending the regular season in third place. New was not widely favoured to take the championship, although Singer and Lacroix never doubted their team's ability to do just that.

They trounced phys-ed int sem-finals, only to meet the undefeated

Scarborough Maroons in the finals. Scarborough had defeated New in two previous outings by over 20 points;



Reaching for the top

and it looked like this trend would continue when Scarborough swept the first of the three game championship series by 11 points.

This prompted Singer and Lacroix to make some changes for the second game. New's defence was modified to shut down Scarborough's key outside shooters. Their offence, a 1-3-1 with plenty of movement, also came together after the first game.

New was leading by 17 points well into the second game when the Maroons, aided by a large contingent of boisterous fans, staged a comeback. The Maroons rallied to within two points, but New was strong enough to hold them off.

This appeared to break Scarborough's spirit, and the final game was all New. They took the match 33-22, never relinquishing the lead. Singer and Lacroix deserve much praise for their outstanding coaching. But they attributed the victory to the strength and consistency of all team

members.

Sophia Brendon was excellent inside, scoring 13 points in the final game. Melanie Hurley, New's main outside threat, added 10 points in the final. Caroline Garden set up the offence with speed and finesse, and Oawn Young was under the boards to rebound on those rare occasions that a shot was missed. Veteran Leah Hall inspired the team with her "tenacious defence".

In the end it was a team effort though, and Singer and Lacroix point out that bench strength was used extensively throughout the season. Arianne Chan, Christa Cooper, Oeana Stankus, and Kathleen McCarthy rounded out New's line up.

With four of five starters in first year, New looks like the team to beat in the coming years.

Athlete of the month

This month, *The New Edition* decided to honour an athlete in what is perhaps not considered by most a sport in the traditional sense. Social dancing, considered by most as a cultural expression, an art form, etc., is nonetheless, in our view also a sport. Anyone attending Roscoe's on any given Friday night can attest to the displays of athletic prowess and heated competition on the dance floor.

With intramurals finished, the editors of *The New Edition* scouted Roscoe's last month in search of candidates for our Ounce as a Sport Award. The competition was fierce, at times frightening, but the deviant genre of dancing provocatively displayed by Ms. Edna Ann Roberts particularly caught our eye.

Vehemently flailing arms, gyrating forcibly up and down, the gnomish creature was conspicuous among her peers. She appeared to want to rule the dance floor, letting nothing stand in her way.

Asked about her bellicose style, Ms. Roberts replied that she learned her art(?) at Vancouver's Luvaffair. She was overheard telling one inquisitive rube from Wilson Hall, that "on the coast, deviancy and vagrancy rule!"

Ms. Roberts, a fifth floor resident in Wilson Hall, has no immediate plans for the future. However, she does hope to bring fame and all its rewards to her style of dancing by one day appearing as a *Toronto Sun* Sunshine Girl, preferably, of course, in black dancin' tight with black silver-buckled leather boots. (Editor's note: Ain't she ambitious?)



Edna Ann Roberts

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**DURHAM
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APPLIED ARTS AND TECHNOLOGY

Balance the key in NHL playoffs

• BY PAULO DATORI
and ROCH LACROIX

As another playoff season draws near, hockey fanatics can revel in what was undoubtedly the most hotly contested final of recent years. With most teams playing their final couple of games, twelve possible different combinations for the first round of the playoffs are entirely possible. This is a perfect example of the importance of winning consistently in the last ten games of the regular season (or in the Adams division, the last 80 games).

In the Adams division, the tight five team fight for four playoff births surprised no one. Quebec finished first, due mostly to good late season defencemen trades and consistent goaltending from

Clint Malarchuk and Mario Gosselin.

Red-hot Hartford, who will be playing in only their second playoffs ever, should give the Nordiques all that they can handle, while goaltending will probably decide the winner of the Boston-Montreal match-up. Montreal will probably use rookie Patrick Roy, while Boston may counter with junior Rafanor. Could there be another '70's Ken Dryden brought to life? Both Boston and Montreal have fine mixtures of veterans and rookies. With Wendell Clark as a shoe-in for rookie of the year, Adams division talent like Dahlin, Burridge and Richer will probably go unrewarded. The Adams, however, is as

good a toss-up as you'll ever find.

As for the Smythe division, Edmonton is the only team worth mentioning. Led by the boy from Brantford, the Oilers have proven to be a dominating force in the league for yet another year. Gretzky, for one, proved what he said he could prove, by getting more assists than anyone else has points. Although he probably wouldn't have scored 200 points in the NHL 15 years ago, he would still have led the scoring race.

But what the Oilers have in offense they are lacking in defense. While Paul Coffey is busy breaking all of Bobby Orr's records as a fourth forward, his fellow blueliners are

giving up more shots on goal than any other team in the league. It doesn't seem fair that part of this defensive unit should win the Norris trophy. Perhaps the award should be divided into offensive and defensive defencemen. We'll see how the Oilers' free-wheeling style will survive against more balanced teams like Philadelphia, Washington, Montreal, Boston and Quebec. Oh, by the way, there are four other teams in the Smythe division, but...

Philadelphia and Washington are battling right to the end for first place in the Patrick division. These are the best two defensive teams in the league, and they still have good balanced of-

fenses. Behind the steady goaltending of Boe Froese (a strong candidate for the Vezina), the defensive work of Mark Howe and the all-around good work of the Sutter brothers, the Flyers are a good bet to come out on top in the Patrick division. Strong competition will be coming, however, from the Washington Capitals, that is if they can get past the Islanders, and this may be more difficult than it seems considering Carpenter's demise and Gustafsson's injury. The Islanders are again led by Mike Bossy enjoying another brilliant season of 60 plus goals.

The New York Rangers and the Pittsburgh Penguins are battling it right to the end for the last playoff spot in the Patrick division. Since they play each other in their last game, the last playoff birth might not be decided before the last day of the season. The only reason why the Rangers have made it this far, with the third worst offense in the league, is because of the man in net. Vandersbrook has more wins than any other goalie in the league and a good goals against average for a playing .500 hockey. As for the Penguins, the only reason they are still in Pittsburgh is because of a young man named Mario Lemieux. He has proven to be everything that he was supposed to be, and he has revived hockey in that city. The club had twelve sell-out crowds this season, which is more than they had in the past ten years. And surprise, surprise, they are playing better hockey than they have in many years.

How about New Jersey? Well, these perennial bridesmaids always win a few at the end of the season, but the only way they seem to have any value is as a trading post for the other teams.

Speaking of bad teams, there is also the Norris division. At least three teams in this division have shown some life in the second half of the season, but no Toronto isn't one of them. The Leafs, however, have a lot of young talent in Clark, Thomas, and Courtnall, and Brad Smith has proven to be a worthy acquisition. With good goaltending from Ken Wreggett, Toronto could very well upset Chicago in the first round, that is if the Black Hawks do finish first. However, no team has indicated an interest in playing Toronto in the first round. If Minnesota finishes first, expect the Leafs to be sitting at home soon since they cannot beat the North Stars. Led by Ciccarelli, Broten, and Bjugstad and a good candidate for coach of the year in Lorne Henning, the North Stars have to be favoured over injury-ridden St. Louis.

In short, the upcoming playoff season should be a very good one, but do not be surprised to see another Philadelphia-Edmonton final.



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Urgent News Flash

Once again Goliath the Gnu is missing. He was kidnapped from the Students' Council Office over three weeks ago. As of yet, no political group has come forward and claimed responsibility. His return is crucial because he requires life-saving surgery on his neck immediately. We implore anyone with information on Goliath's whereabouts to call 978-4814 or stop in at Rm. 2007, Wilson Hall.

Time is running out.

Council Game

The new NCSC: Match the names to the positions:

Names	Positions
Ian Rowlands	President
Shawn Sheppard	WAC Commissioners(3)
Mona Sabet	New College Council(2)
Andrew Gonstensen	MAC Director
Luigi Boccanfuso	Social Commissioners(4)
Mark Nishimura	Education Director
Lisa Taylor	Social Director
Sheila Haaranen	Vice-presidents(2)
Kathy Ferrie	Rez presidents(2)
Anthony Psacharopoulos	Communications Commissioner
Robert Archambault	WAC Director
Lisa Dolovich	Education Commissioners
Nancy Wong	MAC Commissioners(3)
Michelle Hurst	Communication Director
Julianna Kaposvary	
Dawn Arnold	
David Abbey	
Peter Mabee	
Brian Vanooteghem	
Elliot Steinberg	
Susan Docker	
Natalie Pelham	
David Lauder	
Eugene Cipparone	
Eric Edwards	
Doris Littkemann	

NCSC

Presidential Mandate

MY ADMINISTRATION WILL RELEASE US FROM OUR SPIRITUAL BABYLON!



A final word

As the academic year winds to a close (thank God for small miracles), NCSC has already started planning next September's orientation. If you wish to get involved as a team leader and/or an orientation committee member (revenge may be your only motive) get in touch with the council office:

Room 2007, Wilson Hall
978-4814

There will be a meeting for the orientation committee on Saturday, May 10, in the second floor common room at 10 a.m. If that doesn't catch your fancy and you still want to have fun, keep in mind:

The Mariposa Belle Cruise September 10
Roscoe's September 12
Stratford (Cymbeline) October 3 *

Until then, good luck on exams (don't forget there's always summer school) and have a blast during the summer. We'll see you in September.

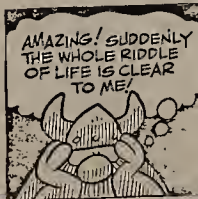
Locker Refunds

Remember way back in the fall when you rented your locker at New College? Well, it is now time for you to return your lock and clean out your locker. If you return your lock to the Students' Council Office (Room 2007, Wilson Hall) before April 11 you will receive back your two dollar deposit on the lock. If you fail to do that we throw out everything in your locker and you don't get back diddley.

Exam-time cynicism



Post exam revelations



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The boys of summer

• BY MARK RISMAN



The Blue Jays are back, and taking part in a media smorgasbord unique to baseball. Spring training may be time for the players to get in shape, or try making the team, and it may be time for the fans to rid themselves of withdrawal symptoms from the season before. But, for the media, it's a working holiday where all these overweight, cigar smoking, armchair athletes can get a tan, grab a brew, and catch some baseball, yet still collect a paycheck at the end of the month. People back here, unless diehard ball fans, may wonder why so much coverage is fed from the media to us for exhibition games. It's quite simple. If they hype it up now, they get to keep going back each year. This is accomplished not by just laying up the importance of these games, but by endless trade rumours. Most of them are ludicrous, but it's the stay-tuned-tomorrow response they're after.

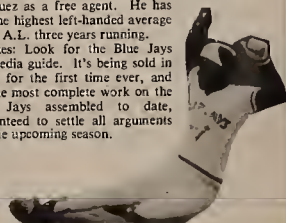
I don't mean to put a damper on the Grapefruit League. It is exciting. With many rookies trying to

crack big league rosters for the first time, or old veterans trying to hang on for one more year, there is a certain element of drama involved.

Now to the Blue Jays. Watch out for Kelly Brubaker. I said last year he should have been platooning at third base instead of Garth Iorg, and by the end of the year, that's where he'll be. The Blue Jays are so rich in hitting they could make two solid lineups that would both be near the top. There will probably be three major league calibre pitchers in Syracuse at season's start: Don Gordon, Stan Clark, and Luis Aquino. I predict Aquino will be a star in about two years. He has drawn raves from anyone worth listening to.

Finally, to the competition. The Yankees were finished when Pitcher Britt Burns went down for the season. While they have the power to score runs, they don't have the starting pitching staff to keep the opposition from doing the same. Detroit will be improved, and are a serious threat if they stay healthy. I don't think they will, though. Alan Trammell and Kirk Gibson have rotator cuff problems which will only get worse, and Willie Hernandez should tire at the end because of a lack of support in the pen. The Orioles are the team I most worry about. It seems every pitcher on the team had an off year last year. In addition they acquired workhorse reliever Rich Bordi from the Yankees to stabilize their bullpen, and signed Juan Beniquez as a free agent. He has had the highest left-handed average in the A.L. three years running.

Notes: Look for the Blue Jays '86 media guide. It's being sold in stores for the first time ever, and it's the most complete work on the Blue Jays assembled to date, guaranteed to settle all arguments for the upcoming season.



POWER IS THE NAME OF THE GAME 1986-87

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Sir Douglas Cubbie says: Purity of the heart is to will one thing.



contributing to this
issue are:

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On Sunday, April 6, 1986, while watching The Replacements at the Concert Hall, the Ramblin' Reverend Goog was amazed to hear drunk vocalist Paul Westerberg introduce a "Hard-drinking stuffed gnu we picked up in Cleveland." The gnu, who The Replacements affectionately call Spike, will be finishing out this tour as a roadie for the band. When the tour ends, the gnu will be given to the granddaughter of Sonny Barger, the President of the Hell's Angels. For your biggest bill or cheque, Reverend Goog will teach you how to pray for the safe return of the gnu. During this crisis, your generous donations can be dropped at the College, Room 55A.